Join Mighty Moth and Dad inside

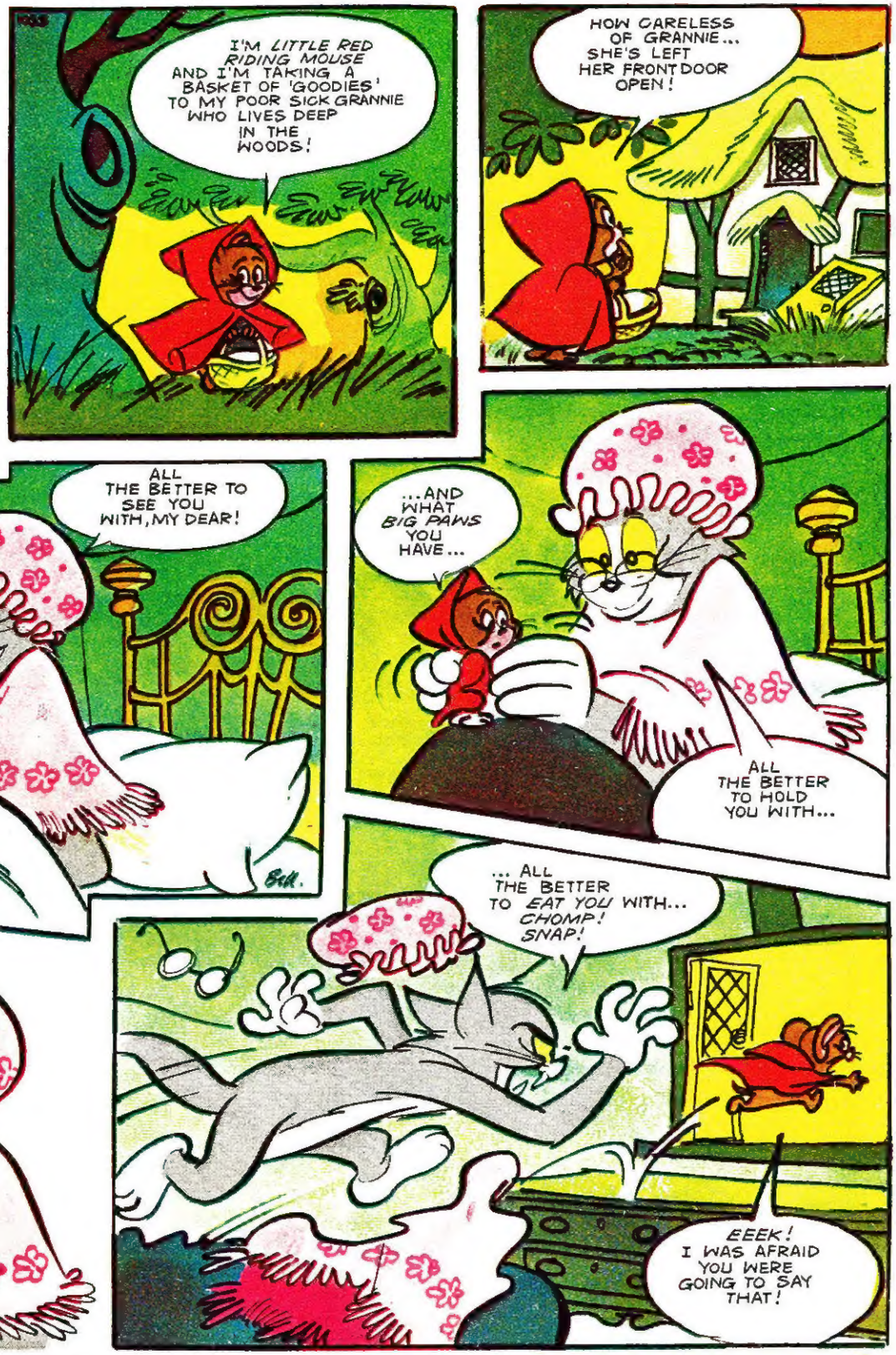
TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 4th March, 1972 | Number 1055

TOM and JERRY


I'M LITTLE RED RIDING MOUSE AND I'M TAKING A BASKET OF 'GOODIES' TO MY POOR SICK GRANNIE WHO LIVES DEEP IN THE WOODS!
HOW CARELESS OF GRANNIE... SHE'S LEFT HER FRONT DOOR OPEN!
MY GRANNIE... HOW YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE I LAST SAW YOU... WHAT BIG EYES YOU HAVE...
ALL THE BETTER TO SEE YOU WITH, MY DEAR!
...AND WHAT BIG PAWS YOU HAVE...
ALL THE BETTER TO HOLD YOU WITH...
G-GULP! ...AND WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE...
... ALL THE BETTER TO EAT YOU WITH... CHOMP! SNAP!
EEEK! I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!

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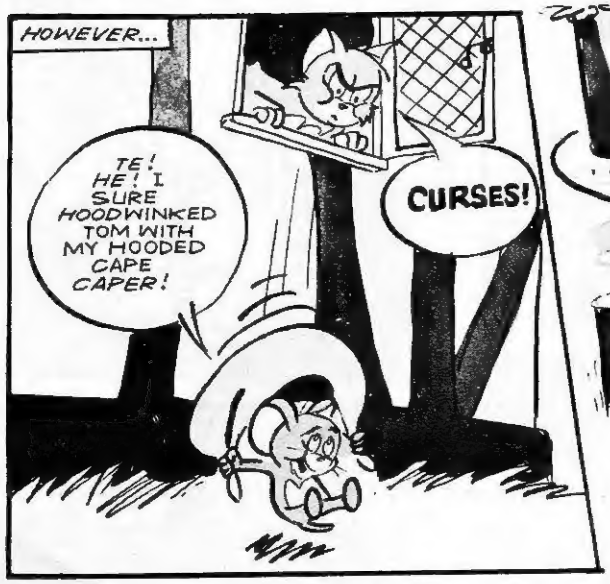
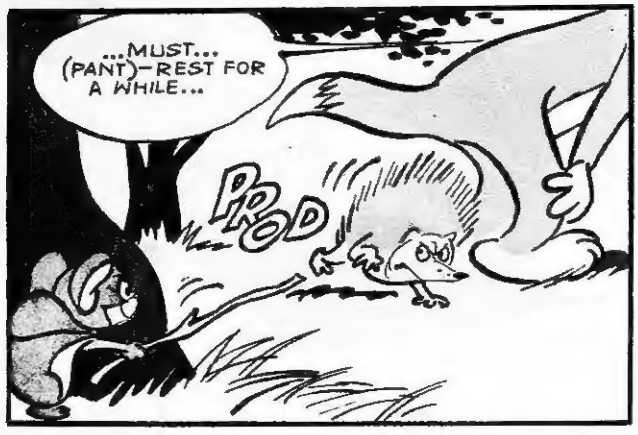
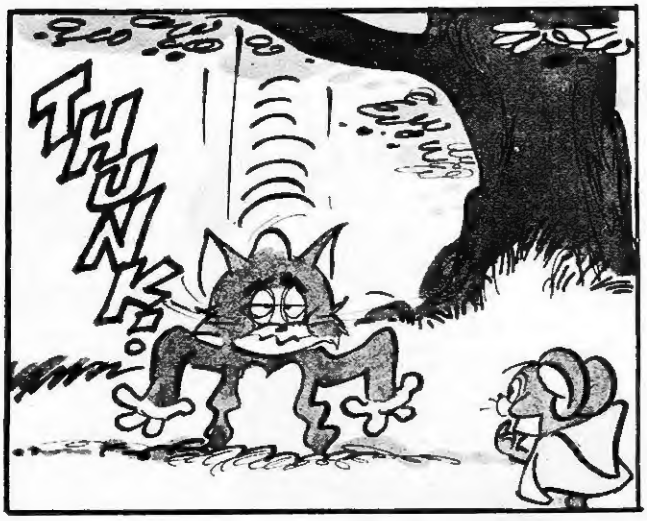
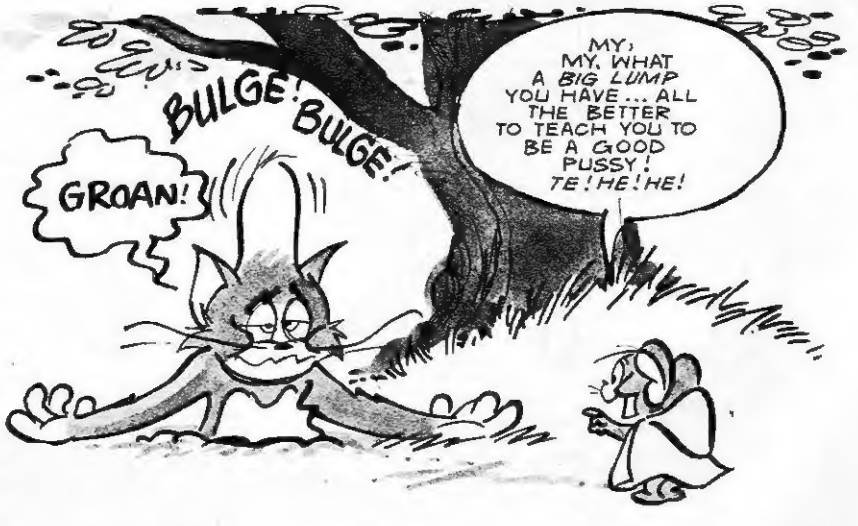
Leap over to page 2.









Tom has a wish for a tasty dish next week.

TV TERRORS

HEH-HEH! YES... ATTACK IS DEFINITELY THE BEST FORM OF DEFENCE!
GRR! THIS WILL HAVE TO STOP...OR WE'LL BE WHUMPED WHUMPTEEN TIMES A DAY!
GRR! OWF!

There's fun at the zoo for you, next week.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King are investigating the appearance of a monster from a loch in the Highlands. Their boat capsizes on the loch and Tara is saved by the monster. Still soaking wet, they call at the house of Professor Tweed, a man suspected of having some sinister connection with the creature.

AND HALF AN HOUR LATER...
THERE NOW, YE SHALL STAY THE NIGHT AND MY WIFE WILL SEE THAT YOUR CLOTHES ARE DRIED.
YOU'VE MADE US VERY COMFORTABLE!

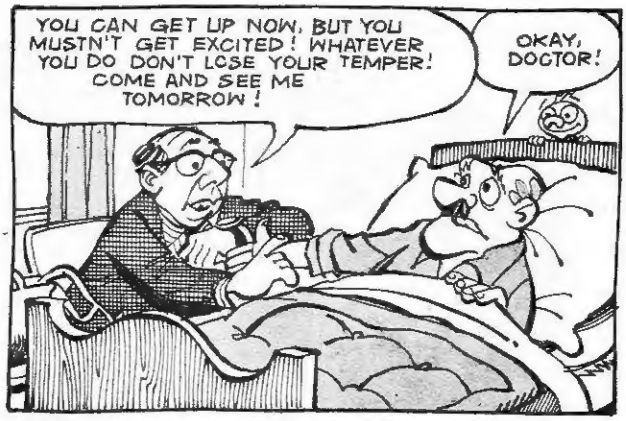
WE RATHER EXPECTED TO FIND YOU WERE AN INVENTOR WITH MACHINES AND THINGS!
NO, LASSIE, I'M A ZOOLOGIST. I STUDY ANIMALS - THAT'S WHY I HAVE ALL THESE LITTLE ONES HERE!

NOW, WHAT ARE THESE QUESTIONS YOU WANT TO ASK?
WELL, WE'VE REALLY COME TO ENQUIRE IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE MONSTER OF THE LOCH.

Based on the Thames Television production

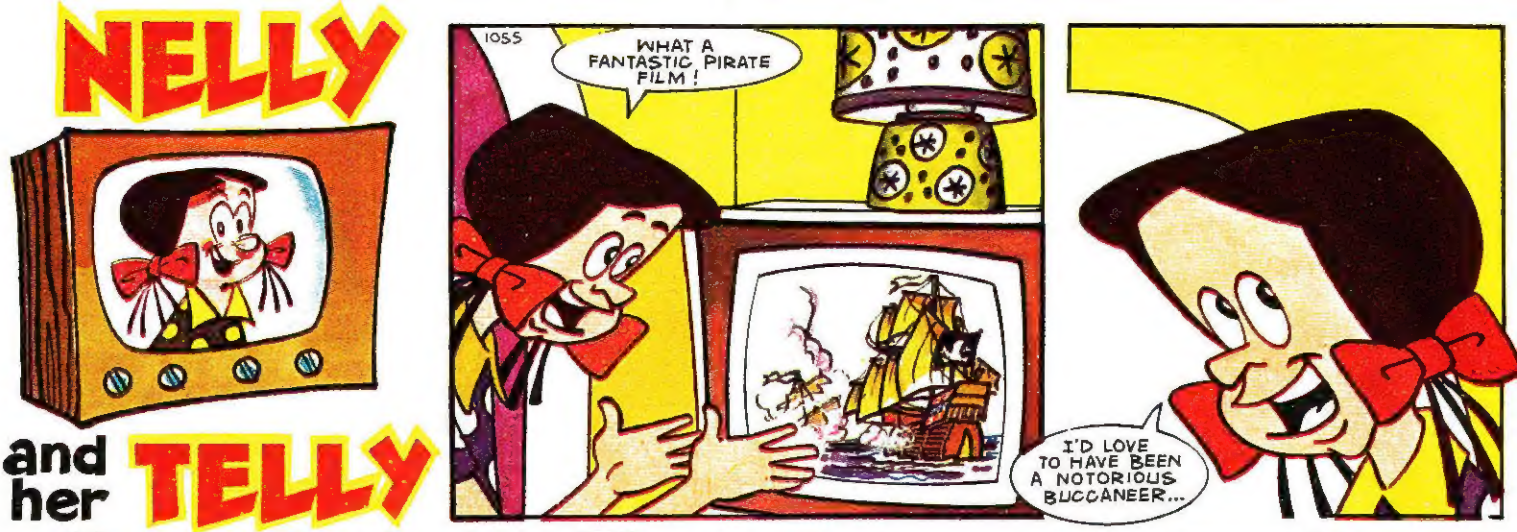
Next week—the monster appears!

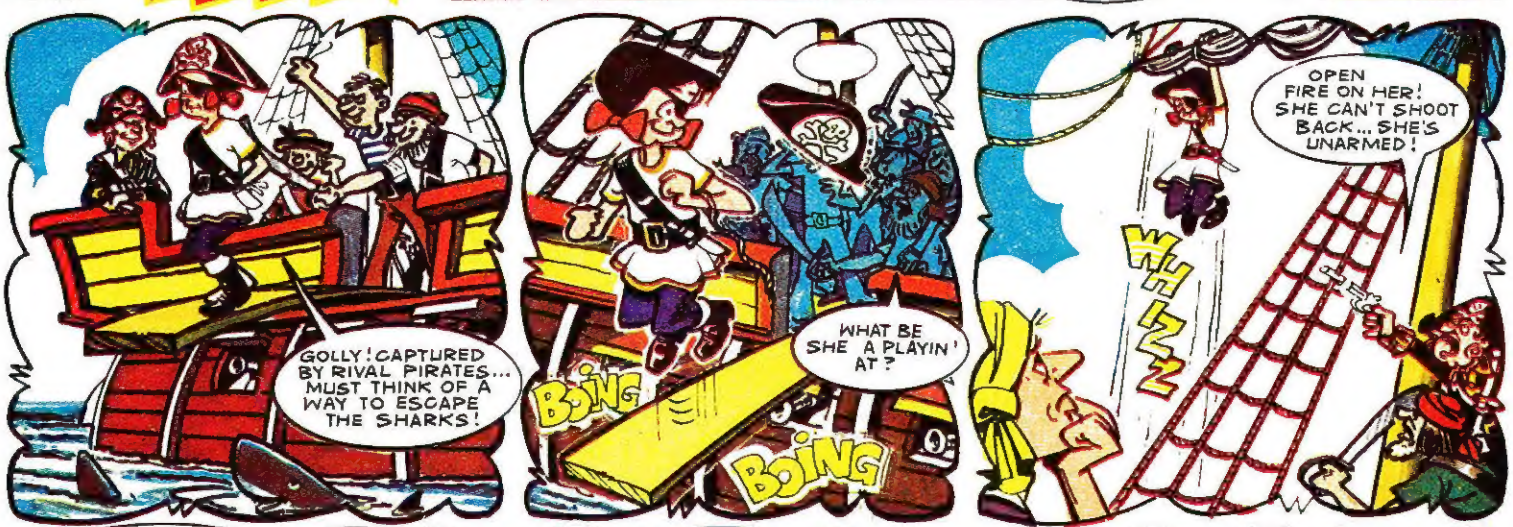
Mighty Moth

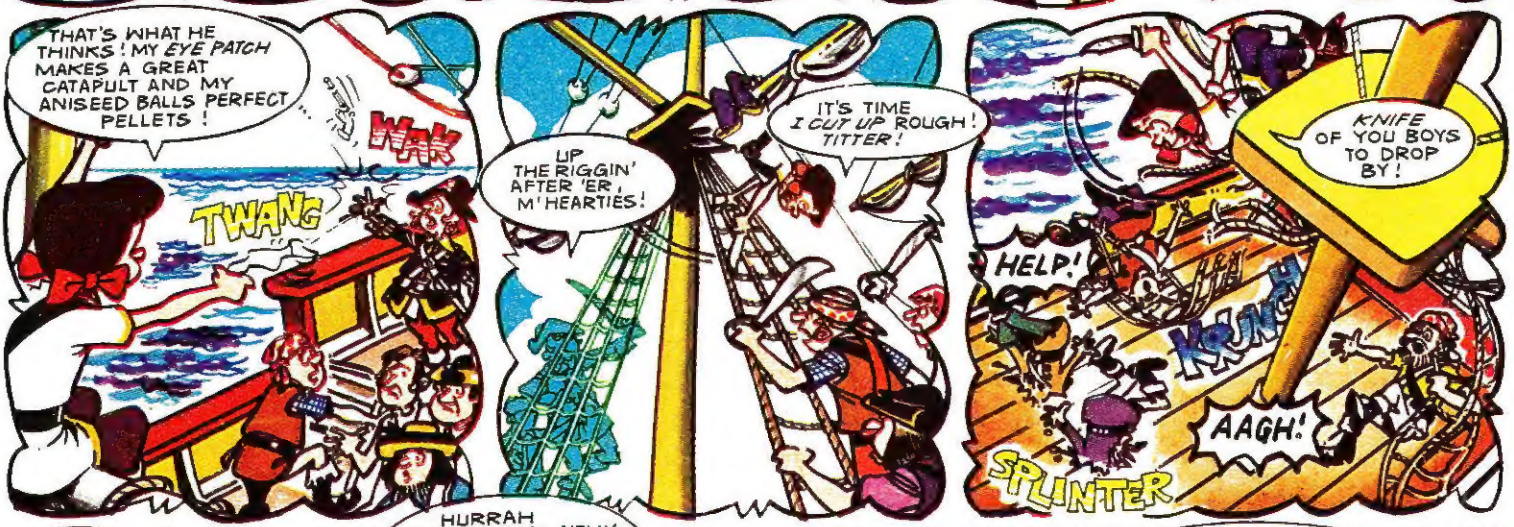


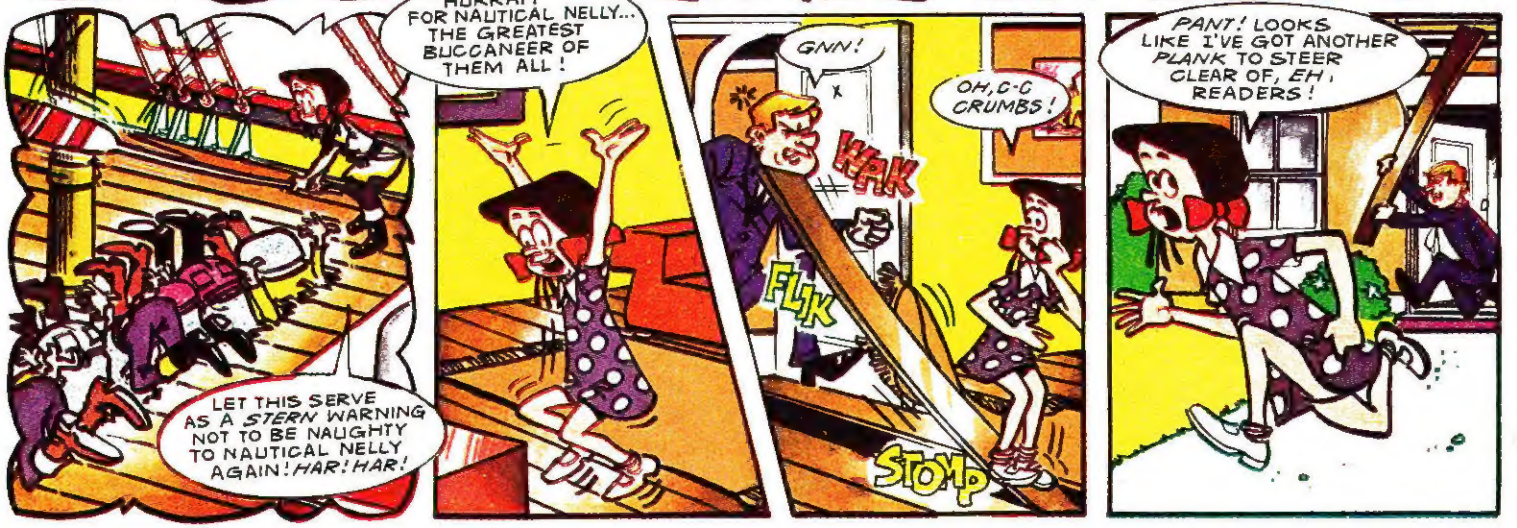
Next week, Dad lies in a heap when he goes without sleep

NELLY and her TELLY




GOLLY! CAPTURED BY RIVAL PIRATES... MUST THINK OF A WAY TO ESCAPE THE SHARKS!
BOING
BOING
WHAT BE SHE A PLAYIN' AT?
WHIZZ
OPEN FIRE ON HER! SHE CAN'T SHOOT BACK... SHE'S UNARMED!

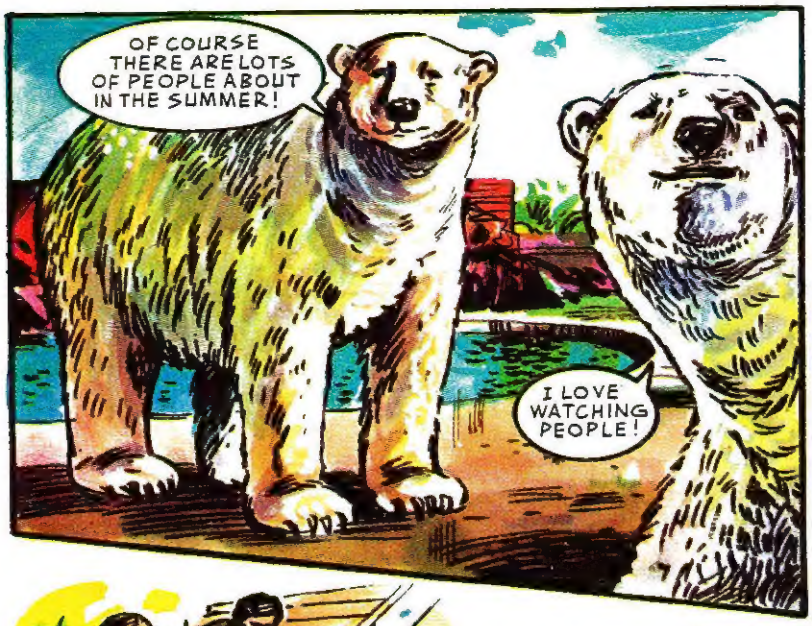

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! MY EYE PATCH MAKES A GREAT CATAPULT AND MY ANISEED BALLS PERFECT PELLETS!
WAK
TWANG
UP THE RIGGIN' AFTER 'ER, M'HEARTIES!
IT'S TIME I CUT UP ROUGH! TITTER!
KNIFE OF YOU BOYS TO DROP BY!
HELP!
AAGH!
SPLINTER

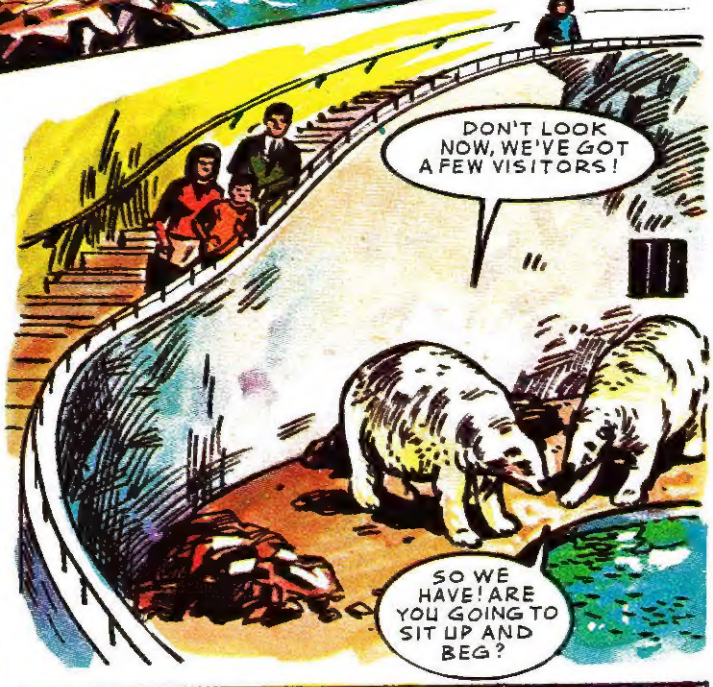

HURRAH FOR NAUTICAL NELLY... THE GREATEST BUCCANEER OF THEM ALL!
LET THIS SERVE AS A STERN WARNING NOT TO BE NAUGHTY TO NAUTICAL NELLY AGAIN! HAR! HAR!
GNN!
OH, C-C CRUMBS!
WAK
FLIK
STOMP
PANT! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLANK TO STEER CLEAR OF, EH, READERS!

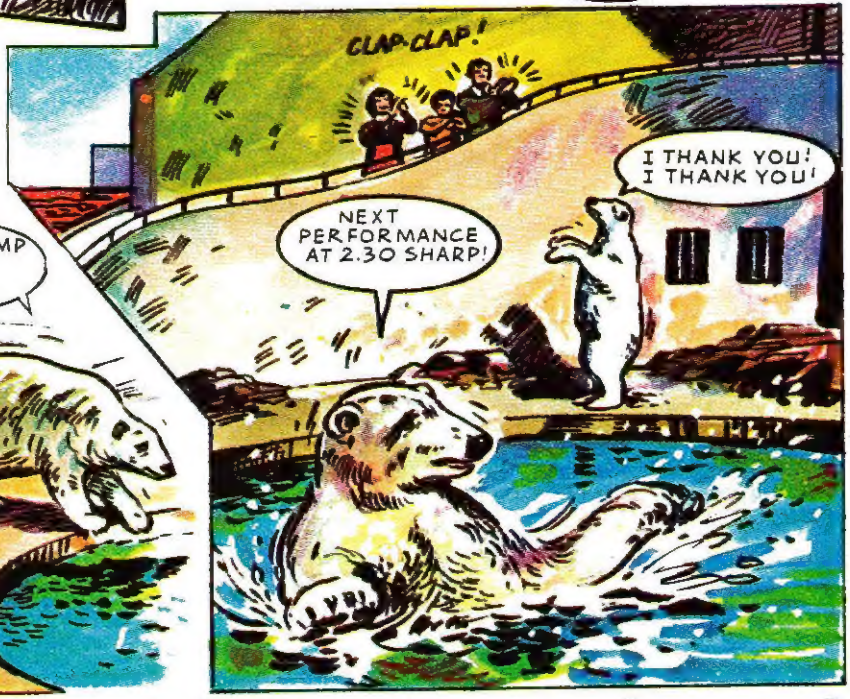
Look out for machine-gun Nelly next week!

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

WHEN the snowdrops come out we think of the spring and of all the visitors who will be coming to the zoo.

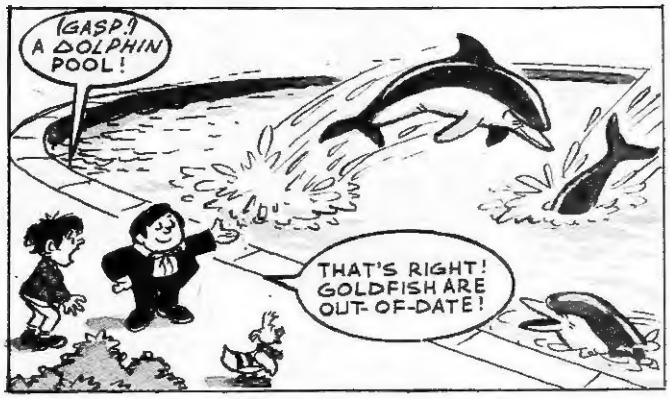


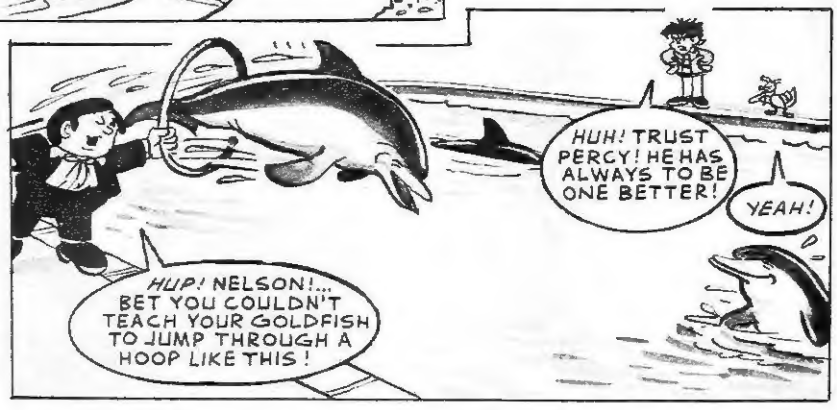


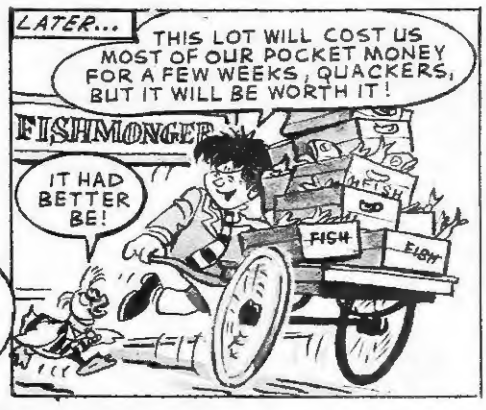


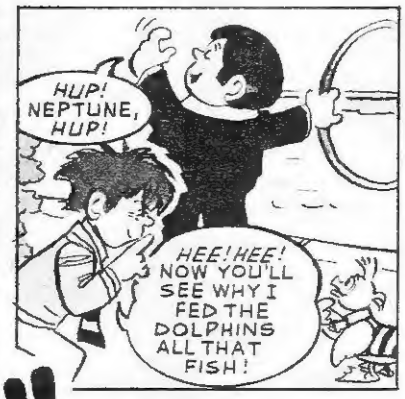
Next week Johnny talks to a curious camel.

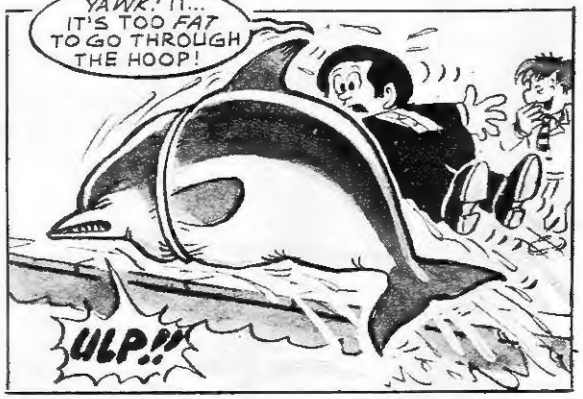
Tich and Quackers




HUH! TRUST PERCY! HE HAS ALWAYS TO BE ONE BETTER!
YEAH!
HUP! NELSON!... BET YOU COULDN'T TEACH YOUR GOLDFISH TO JUMP THROUGH A HOOP LIKE THIS!


LATER...
THIS LOT WILL COST US MOST OF OUR POCKET MONEY FOR A FEW WEEKS, QUACKERS, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT!
FISHMONGER
IT HAD BETTER BE!
FISH
FISH





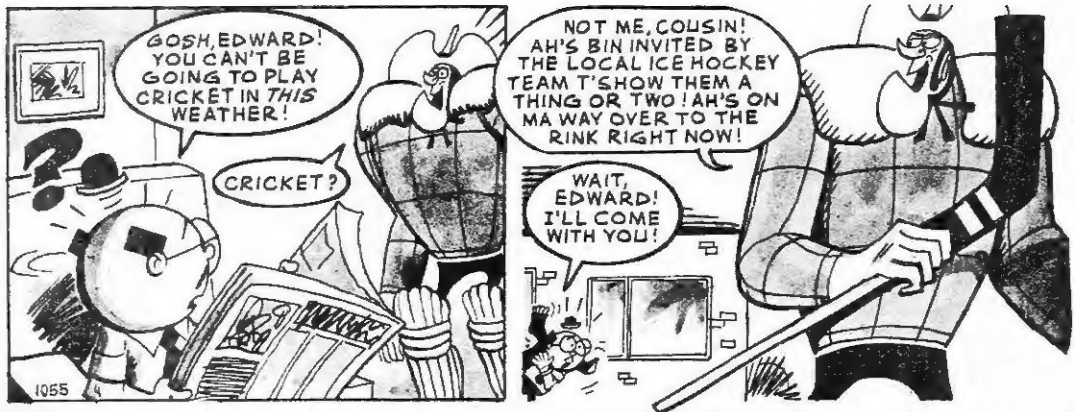
AAGH! HELP! GERROFF YOU SLOPPY LOT!
HO! HO! AT LEAST WE CAN PLAY WITH OUR GOLDFISH WITHOUT GETTING WET!
SLURP!
SQUEAK!
YEEK!
HAVE FUN, PERCY! HA! HA! HA!

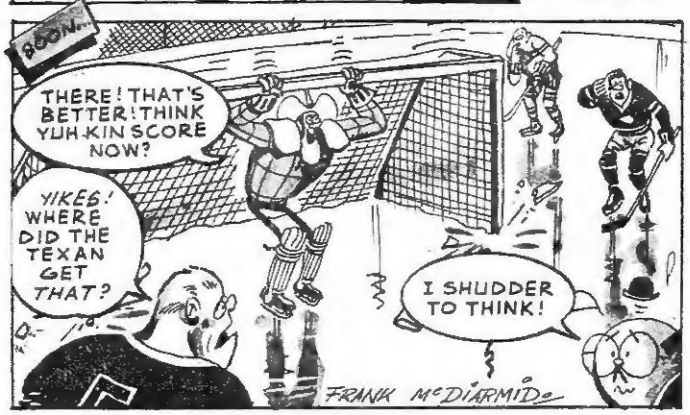
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Don't miss Percy's private army, in our next issue!

TEXAS TED

Big hat. big head


GOSH, EDWARD! YOU CAN'T BE GOING TO PLAY CRICKET IN THIS WEATHER!
CRICKET?
NOT ME, COUSIN! AH'S BIN INVITED BY THE LOCAL ICE HOCKEY TEAM T'SHOW THEM A THING OR TWO! AH'S ON MA WAY OVER TO THE RINK RIGHT NOW!
WAIT, EDWARD! I'LL COME WITH YOU!
1055



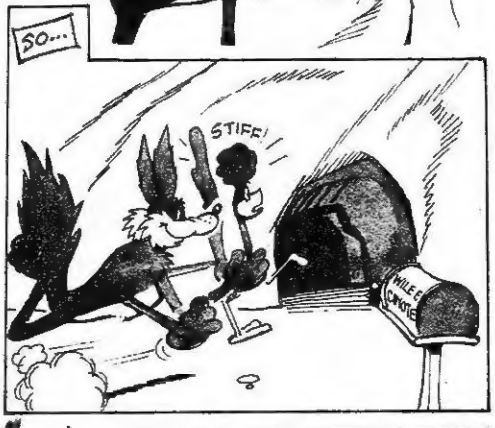
RECKON AH'LL NEED BIGGER GOALS YET! YOU FELLAHS STILL CAN'T SCORE AGAINST ME! HA! HA!
ZIPPPP
GLOWER
BLAM
I'M STILL WONDERING WHERE EDWARD MANAGED TO FIND THAT GOAL?

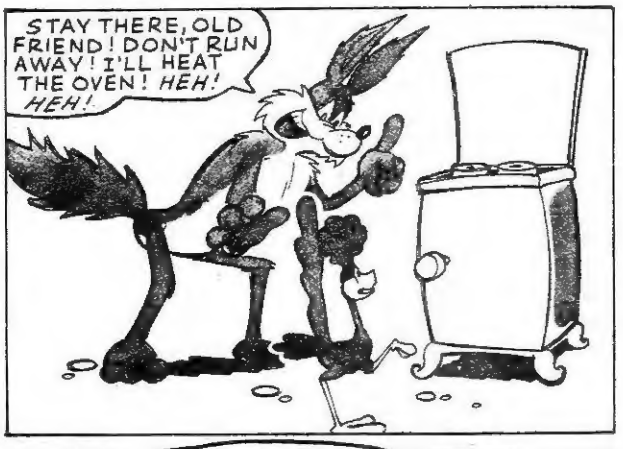
THESE MELONS ARE ROTTEN NOW! BE AS WELL TO PUT THEM OUT!
J. GREEN GROCER
YOW! LOOK, FELLAHS! HOW ABOUT SOME SHOOTING PRACTICE?
GOOD IDEA, FRED!

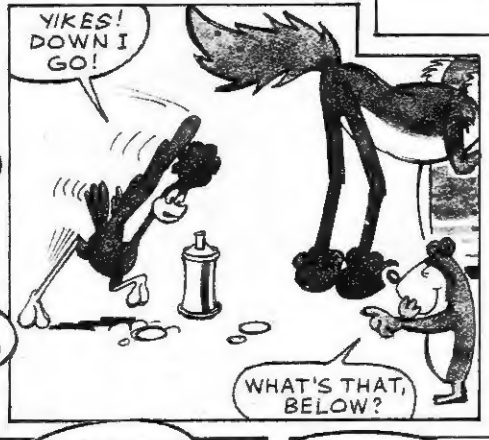
BRAVO! SPLENDID, CHAPPIE! BEAUTIFUL COVER DRIVE! THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO PLAY CRICKET, SIR!
CLAP! CLAP!
KEEP IT UP, LADS! WE'LL GET THROUGH HIS GUARD YET!
SOLAT

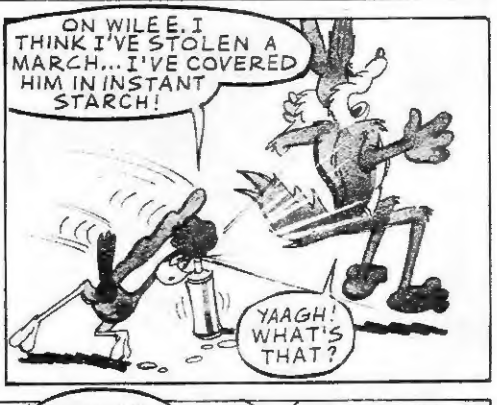
See Texas Ted's Texas-style darts, soon.

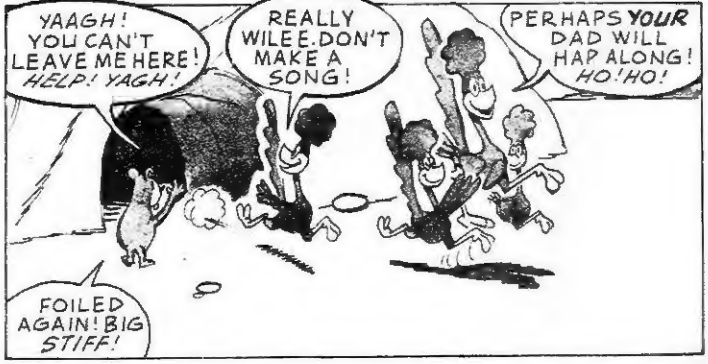
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER










YAAGH! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE! HELP! YAGH!
REALLY WILE E. DON'T MAKE A SONG!
PERHAPS YOUR DAD WILL HAP ALONG! HO! HO!
FOILED AGAIN! BIG STIFF!

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Make a date with Beep Beep.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page,
Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green,
382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

HERE is a photograph of Adam Zetter from Hadley Wood, Hertfordshire. Adam says that this photograph was taken just as the cow in the picture decided his jumper looked nice to eat.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I HAVE a little brown and white Jack Russell. She is approximately ten inches tall and six years old, but she is very small for her age. Her name is Sandie and she is always getting into mischief. When I tell her off her tail slowly goes down then her ears and then her eyes sadly close . . . but when I say "Come on," one eye opens, then the other. Soon she comes and jumps on me.
Kerry Dyson, Thurmaston, Leicester.

Some dogs will use all sorts of tricks to avoid being told off.

Family funnies

MY cousin Claire aged two has a toy cat which, if you wind it up, wags its tail and walks about. When Claire came to our house I took her round to see the new kitten they had next door. The kitten happened to be asleep. Claire looked at if for a while then said to our neighbour "Wind him up, please." It made us laugh.

Philip Allen, Toton, Notts.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

MY sister and I both read TV Comic regularly. I was reading TV Comic when Jason (my cat) came up to me while I was reading "Tom and Jerry." He seemed to like it because he took a bit out of the comic. Our cat is a short-haired cat, he is black and white and he does not like fish.

Paul Gilbert, S. Harrow, Middx.

Jason may not like fish but he seems to like cartoon mice, Paul.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I WOULD like to tell you about our cat, Charlie. He can count! Every Wednesday we have fish and chips for supper. My Mum gives Charlie the tails of the fish. Charlie will not leave her alone until he has had four fish tails (he knows that my Mum cooks four fishes). When my brother goes back to boarding school after the holidays, Charlie happily leaves the kitchen when he has eaten only three fish tails. Have you heard of a cat that can count before?

Ian Stafford, Louth, Lincs.

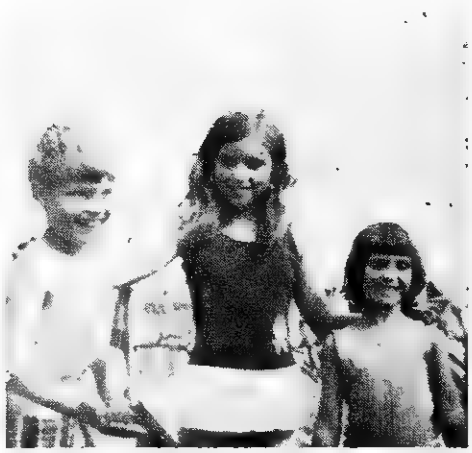
No we haven't, Ian, but that's one thing about Readers Page, you hear of something new every week.

I WOULD like to tell you about my dog Winston, a pekinese who is nearly 6 months old. In the mornings before we're up he goes to our bedroom doors and scratches on the door until we let him in. When we do let him in we have to lift him up on to the bed. When he's up on the bed he kisses you and then goes to someone else's bedroom door until he's seen everybody and then he goes back to bed.

Russell Knight, Bordon, Hants.

With a dog like Winston at least you don't have to have an alarm clock, Russell.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆



SUSAN CREED sent us this photograph of herself with her brother and sister on holiday in Portsmouth last year. Her brother is named Mark and her sister Jacqueline. They all read TV Comic and their favourite character is Pink Panther.

BASIL BRUSH

YOUR MAIL, GUV!

THANK YOU, CHUMMERS! I WONDER WHAT AWAITS US *THIS* MORNING?

BY JINGO, CHUMMERS! I'VE BEEN INVITED TO APPEAR IN THE NEW ICE SPECTACULAR. FIRST REHEARSAL FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING!

ICE, GUV?

GOSH, GUV! YER'LL HAVE TER TURN IT DOWN! YOU KNOW YOU AIN'T MUCH COP AT THE SKATIN' LARK!

POOH! NONSENSE, CHUMMERS! I'LL JUST PUT IN SOME PRACTICE BEFORE TOMORROW AND I'LL BE THE STAR OF THE SHOW! YOU SEE!

COME ALONG, CHUMMERS! WATCH AN EXPERT AT WORK!

ICE SKATING

THIS SHOULD BE WORTH WATCHING!

NOW THEN! I THINK WE'LL HAVE A FIGURE EIGHT FOR STARTERS!

I '*EIGHT*' TO LOOK!

YEEEAAGH!

WUMP!

I '*FIGURED*' SOMEFING LIKE THAT WOULD 'APPEN!

OOOF!

POOR GUV! TRIED TO SKATE ON ONE LEG THAT TIME!

MANY BUMPS LATER....

ER... PERHAPS I SHOULD STICK TO THE PIROUETTE, CHUMMERS!

LUVVUS, GUV! WHY DON'T YER JUST GIVE UP BEFORE YER DOES YERSELF AN INJURY!

ACHE!

THROB!

ACHE!

OH, DEAR I'M ALL DIZZY! I CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT!

GULP! YER AIN'T SKATIN' STRAIGHT EITHER, GUV! LOOK OUT!

BLOW ME DOWN! THAT'S THE WORST ONE YET! THE GUV'NOR WILL HAVE TO STOP NOW!

WAAAH!

SPLAT!

COME ON, GUV! IT'S A HOT BATH AND OFF TO BED WITH YOU!

MOAN! GROAN!

NEXT MORNING...

I STILL FEEL ALL SORE, CHUMMERS! YOU'D BETTER POP OUT AND SEE THE PRODUCER AND TELL HIM I SHAN'T MAKE IT!

RIGHT, GUV! JUST LEAVE IT TER ME!

ER, MISTER PRODUCER SIR... I'M AFRAID MISTER BRUSH WON'T MAKE REHEARSALS! HE'S CONFINED TO BED!

BED?

THAT'S NO HANDICAP, DEAR CHAP! LET'S GO SEE BRUSHIE!

B-B-BUT!

B-BUT I'M NOT WELL, SIR HONEST!

QUIET, BASIL! YOU'LL BE JUST GREAT!

HE MUST BE KIDDING!

SEE, CHUMMERS? WE'RE PUTTING ON THE SLEEPING BEAUTY. AND BASIL'S PERFECT FOR THE PART!

BAH!

HO! HO! YOU MUST'VE KNOWN THE GUV WAS A DISASTER AT SKATIN'!

In our next issue—Basil, the famous flying fox.

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

A CROOKED police sergeant called Hendrik has used Boy to bring him the sacred stones from a village said to curse all who enter it. Tarzan and Billy Skelton, a hermit, arrive to find Hendrik has left Boy to perish in a whirlpool . . .

HENDRIK! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO YOUR UNIFORM!
FOOL! I'M NOT A POLICEMAN! I STOLE THIS UNIFORM ALONG WITH THE HELICOPTER TO HELP MY QUEST FOR THE SACRED STONES!

OH, NO. NO! TH-THE RUBIES HAVE FALLEN INTO THE WHIRLPOOL! I MUST BE THE CURSE! BUT HOW-WHY? I DIDN'T DISTURB THE IDOL AND REMOVE THE GEMS!
YOUR MISTAKE, HENDRIK! THE VILLAGE WAS CURSED ONLY WHILE THE STONES REMAINED THERE! THEY WERE BRINGERS OF ILL-FORTUNE!

STAY HERE WITH MY BABOON FRIENDS, IN PEACE AGAIN, BUT NO LONGER SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS! IT NEEDED SOMEONE LIKE YOU TO RESTORE MY FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE, TARZAN!

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A new Tarzan story begins soon.

Whacko!
YOU RANG, HEADMASTER?
YES, PETTIGREW. THAT LAD MILDEW IN YOUR FORM-I'M GOING TO FLOG HIM!
BUT HEADMASTER, HE'S A FINE PUPIL. WORKS WELL... NO TROUBLE!
WHEN I SAY 'FLOG HIM', I MEAN SELL HIM! LOOK!
1055
HE'S A FIRST RATE FOOTBALLER. HE'S WASTING HIS TALENT WITH THE REST OF THAT RUBBISH! I MIGHT EVEN GET £100,000 FOR HIM FROM A FIRST DIVISION CLUB. SEND HIM UP!
... SO THAT'S MY PLAN, MILDEW. I'VE INVITED ALL THE LEADING LEAGUE MANAGERS HERE TOMORROW TO MAKE THEIR BID!
BUT SIR, I DON'T WANT TO BE A FOOTBALLER! I WANT TO GO TO UNIVERSITY FOR MY B.Sc. DEGREE!
NONSENSE, BOY. IF MY PLAN WORKS YOU'LL BE A R.Sp. "RICH SOCCER PLAYER". AND JIM WILL MAKE A FEW BOB AS WELL!
PAT PAT!
NEXT DAY...
THERE'S SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT, PETTIGREW - I KNOW, HE NEEDS LONG HAIR! BORROW MATRONS WIG!
REALLY, HEADMASTER! THIS IS MOST IMPROPER!
LATER...
GENTLEMAN! WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS SUPERB FOOTBALLER? SOUND IN WIND AND LIMB - GOOD FOR TWENTY YEARS HARD SLOG!
COME NOW, GENTLEMAN... WHAT DO I HEAR? DO I HEAR £100,000?
THIS IS DISGRACEFUL!
FOOTBALL CLUBS DON'T BUY JUNIOR PLAYERS!
THEY DON'T?
OF COURSE NOT! THE LAW IS VERY STRICT ABOUT SIGNING YOUNGSTERS!
DON'T GO, GENTLEMEN! I HAVE A SENIOR PLAYER WHO I'M SURE WILL INTEREST YOU!
JUST LOOK AT HIM! NOT CLEVER, BUT TAKES PUNISHMENT WITHOUT A MURMER! DO I HEAR £75... 75 PENCE?
LET'S GO CHAPS!

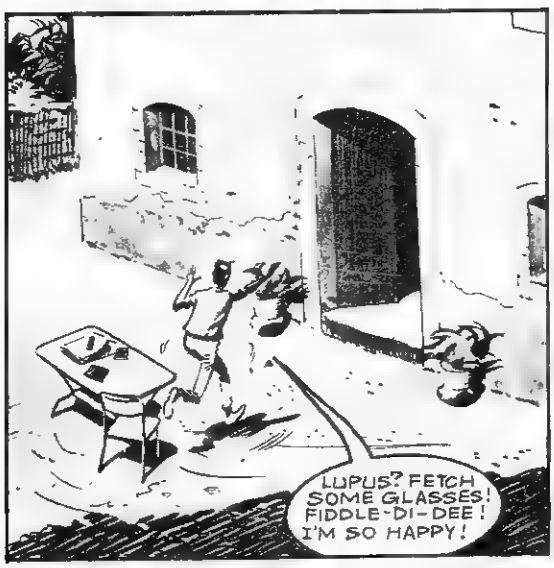
© 1972. Frank Muir and Denis Norden

Next week Jim strikes it rich.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

ONE day a great wind blows across Grasshopper Island. The sea, which is usually calm as glass, turns into huge breakers which crash on to the beach, sending up clouds of spray

MEANWHILE, AT THE BIG HOUSE, CORNELIUS BUTTON IS WORKING ON THE BOOK HE HAS BEEN WRITING FOR TEN YEARS...
"THE END." FINISHED AT LAST! THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION!



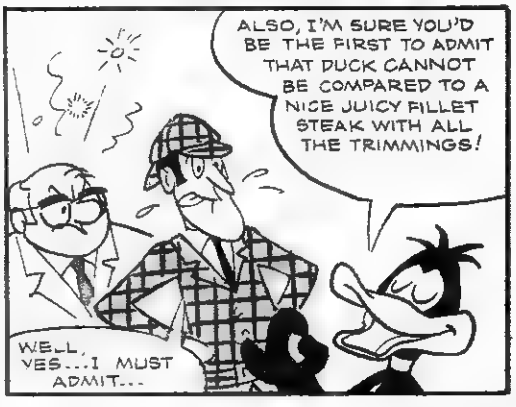
MOUSE IS NEARING THE BIG HOUSE WHEN HE SEES SOME PAPER CAUGHT IN THE BUSHES...
GREAT! JUST WHAT WE NEED FOR OUR KITE! I NEEDN'T BOTHER LUPUS AFTER ALL!

© Grasshopper Productions Ltd.

Don't miss next week's episode!

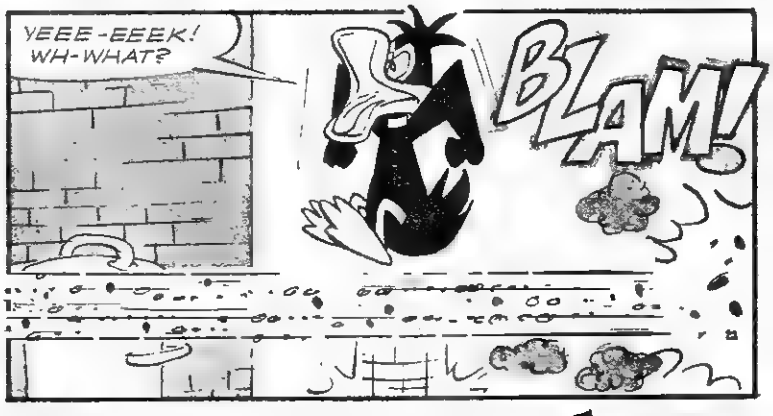
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

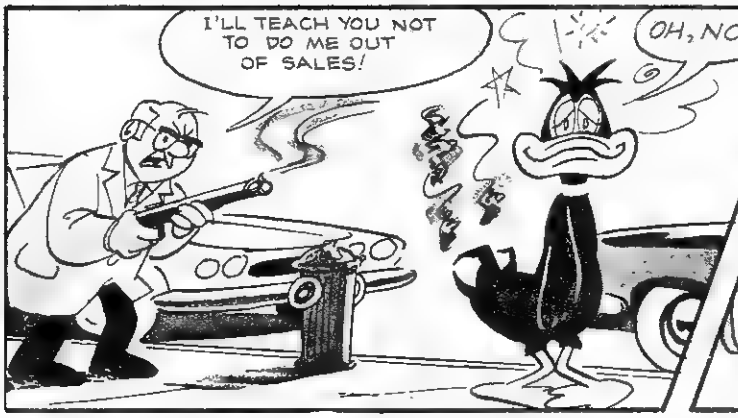
DUCK OUT OF LUCK


ALSO, I'M SURE YOU'D BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT THAT DUCK CANNOT BE COMPARED TO A NICE JUICY FILLET STEAK WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS!
WELL, YES...I MUST ADMIT...

JUST THINK OF IT... WITH THE MONEY SAVED FROM THE GUN, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO HAVE THE FINEST FILLET STEAKS EVERY DAY FOR MONTHS!
BY JIMMINY! SOMEHOW DUCK JUST DOESN'T APPEAL ANY MORE!
BUTCHER

BE SEEING YOU, SIR. ANY OTHER TIME I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE, DON'T HESITATE TO GET IN TOUCH!
FAREWELL, DUCK! I CAN'T WAIT TO REACH HOME AND SINK MY TEETH IN THIS STEAK!
B.G.





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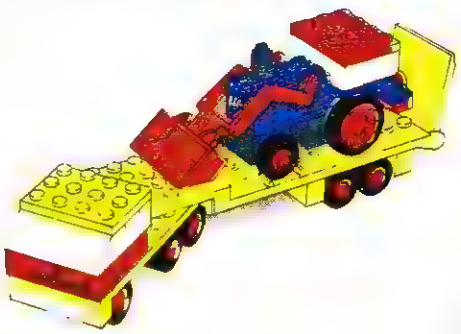
Next week Tweety gets protection.

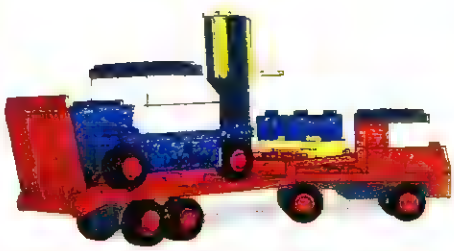
9 Super NEW Legoland cars

LOW LOADER + TRACTOR 88p



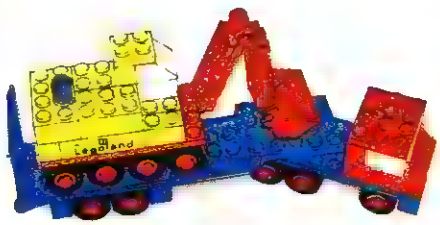
682

LOW LOADER + FORK LIFT TRUCK 88p



684

LOW LOADER + 8 WHEEL EXCAVATOR 88p

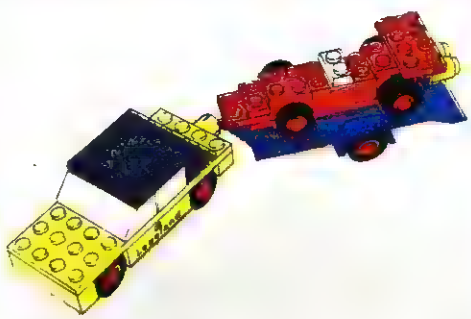


681

FORK LIFT TRUCK + TRAILER 57p

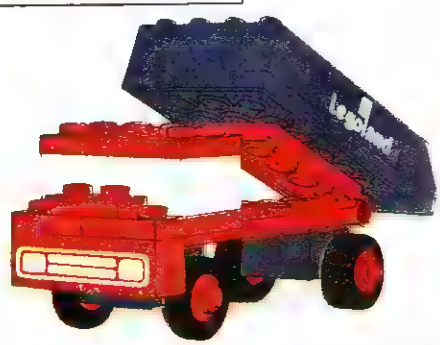
652

CAR WITH TRAILER + RACING CAR 57p



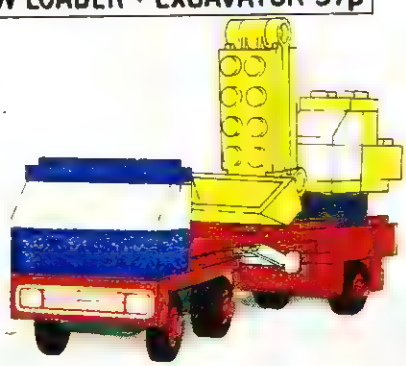
650

TIPPER LORRY 34p



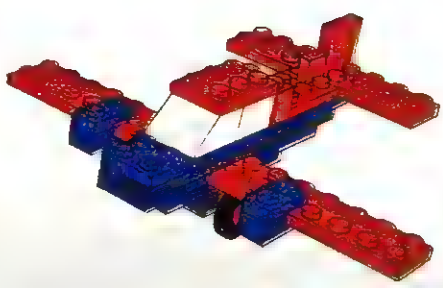
606

LOW LOADER + EXCAVATOR 57p



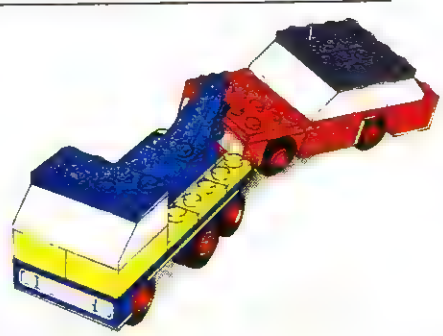
649

AEROPLANE 34p



609

BREAKDOWN LORRY + CAR 57p



651

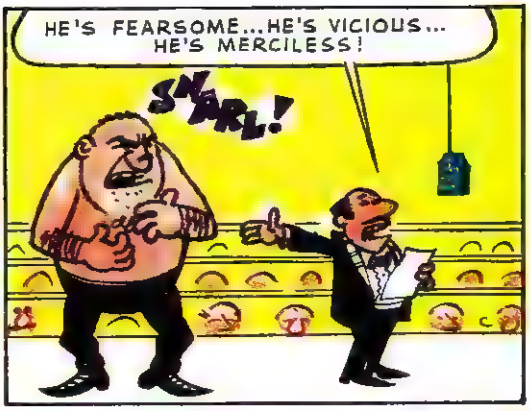
Buy them and build them yourself

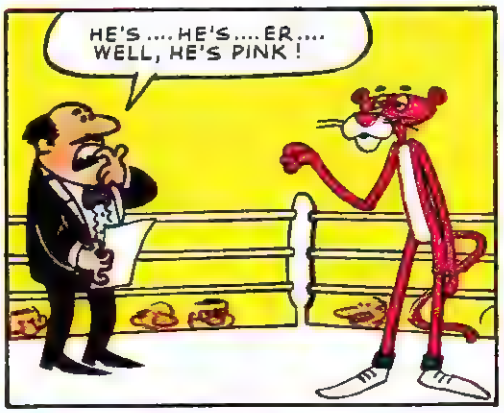
Nine more exciting Legoland cars to add to your Legoland collection.

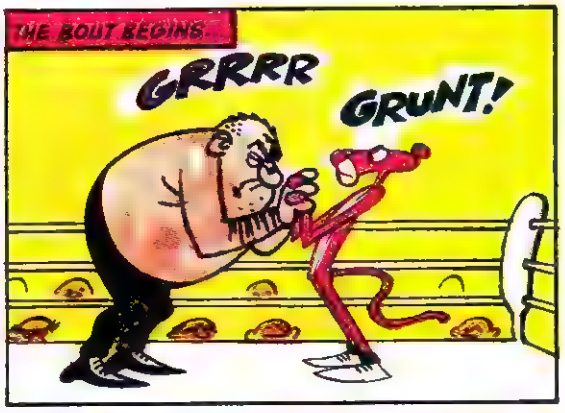
They're fantastic value for money: you can build each one, take it to pieces and build something completely different.

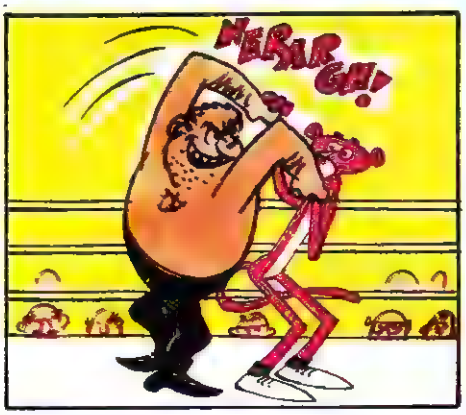
See them at your local toy shop now. Pop down there and start building.

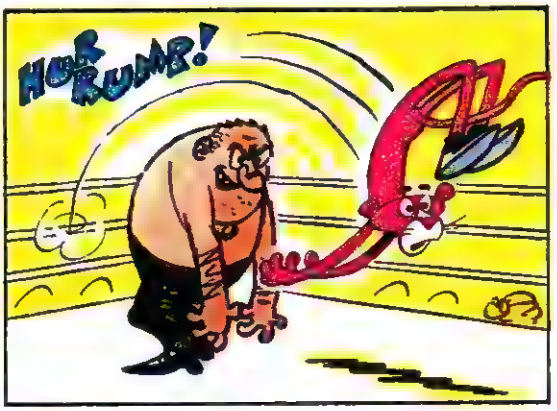
LEGO System

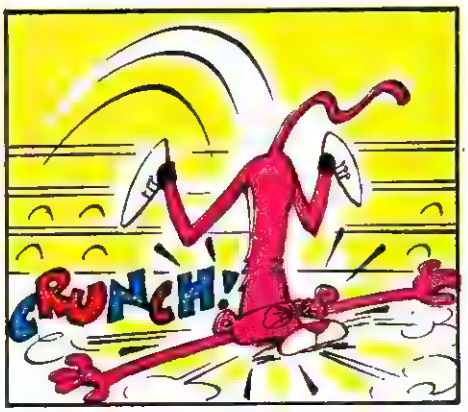


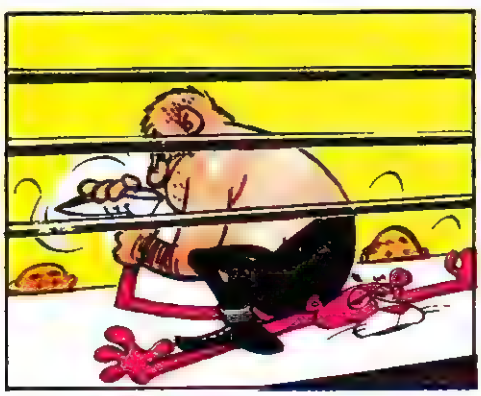


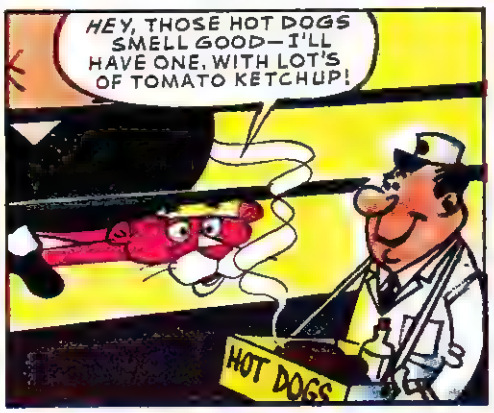


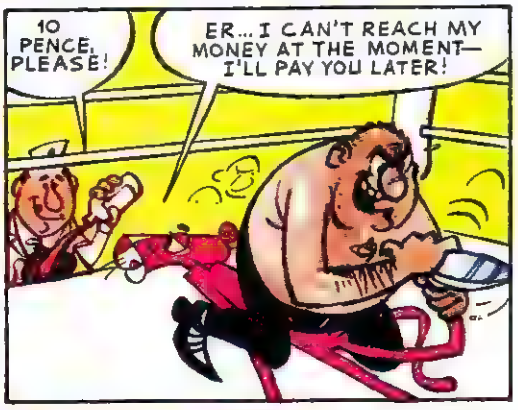


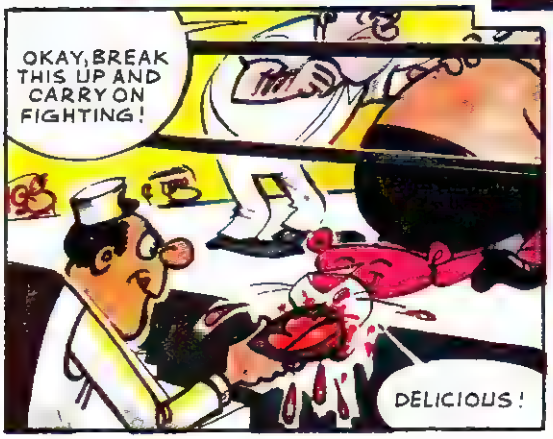


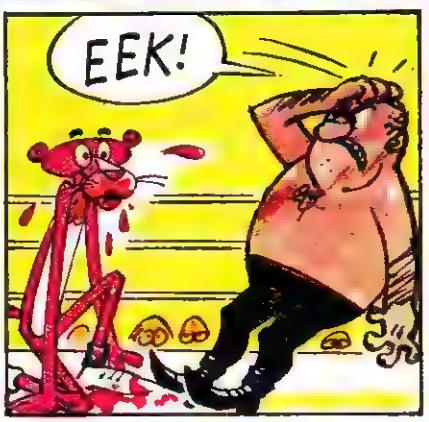


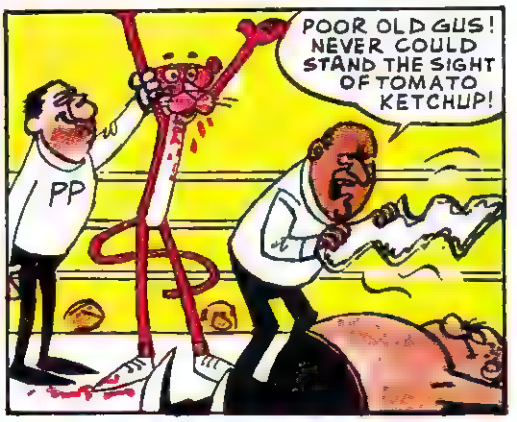












© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

More fun with your pink chum next week

POPEYE
YOU'LL LIKE BIRD-WATCHING, POPEYE, IT'S VERY EDUCATIONAL!
I'LL FOOL POPEYE WITH MY DUMMY BIRD, THE DUMMY!
1055
TWEET! TWEET!
OH, I DO BELIEVE THAT'S A BLUE COATED TWOODLE TWIT!
HOW CAN YA BE SURE?
YOU ASK IT, POPEYE.
ER-'S'CUSE ME, DOES YA HAPPING TO BE A BLUE COATED TWOODLE TWIT?
NO-I'M A HAM-FISTED HAIRY BRUTE, MATEY!
WHAM!
CAN'T A LADY HAVE A QUIET NAP WHILST SHE'S HATCHING HER EGGS?
THUNK!
PECK!
PECK!
THAT'S FUNNY, A BAD-TEMPERED BURBLE BEAK CHASING A HAM-FISTED HAIRY BRUTE...THIS BIRD WATCHING SURE IS FUN!

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111 different stamps!

5p

Giant collection from all over the world provides many hours of fun and interest. Includes 5 WINSTON CHURCHILL gold inscribed commemoratives: Mauritius, Antigua, Barbados and other scarce colonies. MALAYSIA fine mint set of 5 Flowers. Kelantan, Trengganu, Johore. RWANDA magnificent POPE PAUL special issue. Many other fascinating and unusual items from all over the world. Grand total 111 all different stamps. Worth 29p yours for only 5p to introduce famous approval service. (Stamps sent for 14 days inspection. Buy what you want, return the rest)

SEND COUPON WITH 5p TODAY OR WRITE ASKING FOR LOT TC70.

BROADWAY APPROVALS.
50, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

I ENCLOSE 5p. RUSH ME 111 different stamps. Send a selection of Bargain Approvals for free examination.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... Lot No TC70

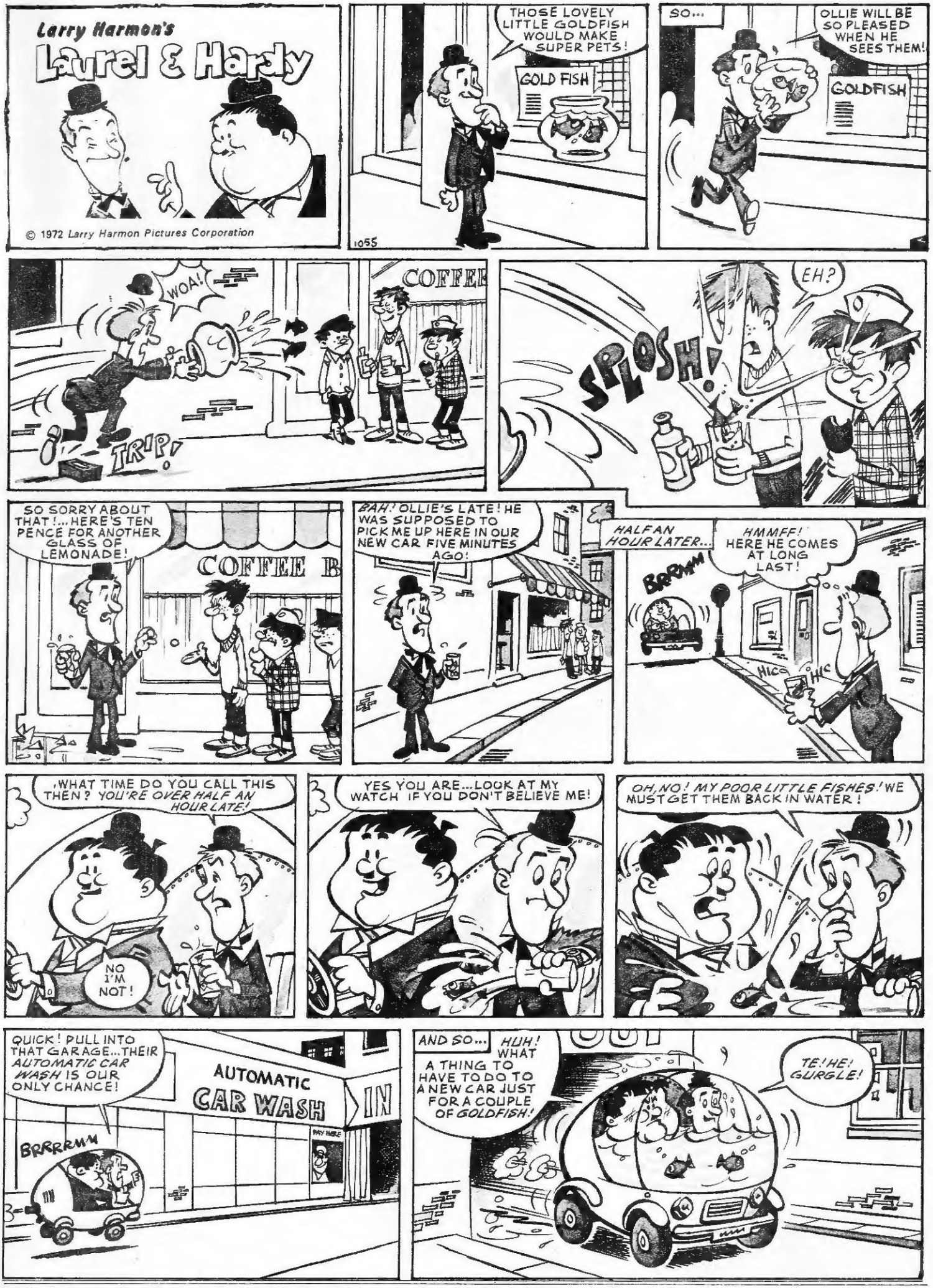
Please tell your parents you are answering this advert.

Pick of the Jokes

Lisa Forsyth, London.

HOW ARE YOU GETTING ON WITH THE DRUM KIT I BOUGHT FOR YOU?
SMASHING, GRANDPA! EVERY TIME I START TO PLAY, DAD GIVES ME FIVE PENCE TO STOP!

Charles Faulds, Birmingham.


Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
THOSE LOVELY LITTLE GOLDFISH WOULD MAKE SUPER PETS!
GOLD FISH
1055
SO...
OLLIE WILL BE SO PLEASED WHEN HE SEES THEM!
GOLDFISH
WOA!
TRIP!
COFFEE
SPLOSH!
EH?
SO SORRY ABOUT THAT!... HERE'S TEN PENCE FOR ANOTHER GLASS OF LEMONADE!
COFFEE B
BAH! OLLIE'S LATE! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK ME UP HERE IN OUR NEW CAR FIVE MINUTES AGO!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
HMMFF! HERE HE COMES AT LONG LAST!
BRRMM
HIC
HIC
WHAT TIME DO YOU CALL THIS THEN? YOU'RE OVER HALF AN HOUR LATE!
NO I'M NOT!
YES YOU ARE... LOOK AT MY WATCH IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!
OH, NO! MY POOR LITTLE FISHES! WE MUST GET THEM BACK IN WATER!
QUICK! PULL INTO THAT GARAGE... THEIR AUTOMATIC CAR WASH IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
AUTOMATIC CAR WASH
IN
PAY HERE
BRRRRMM
AND SO...
HUH! WHAT A THING TO HAVE TO DO TO A NEW CAR JUST FOR A COUPLE OF GOLDFISH!
TE! HE! GURGLE!

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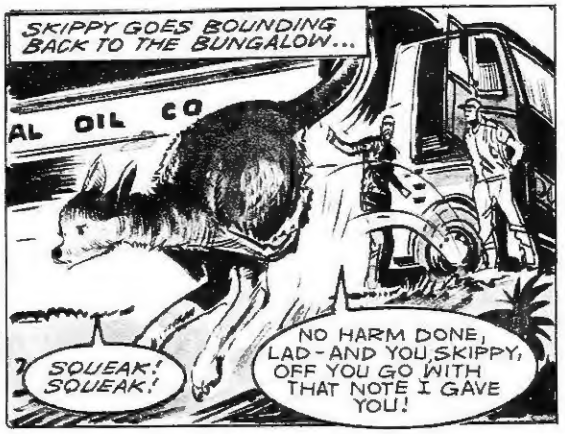
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

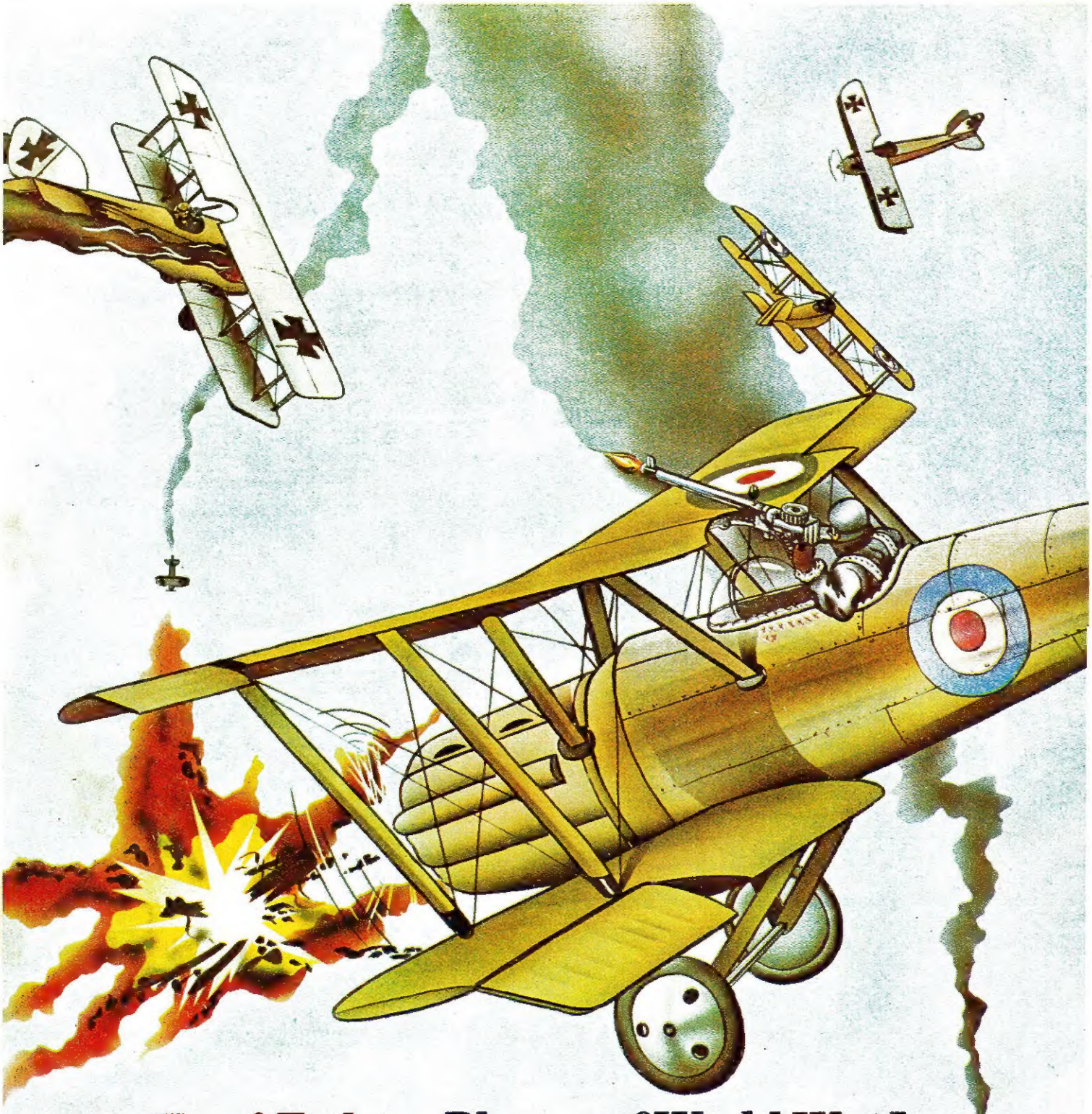
MATT HAMMOND has been having troubles at Waratah National Park. Due to a prolonged drought, many of the animals are desperately short of water and, to make matters worse, the Globbal Oil Company starts routing giant oil tankers across the park. But, unknown to Matt, an old man who has been working for him is really Nathan Armstrong, Chairman of the Globbal Oil Company.


SKIPPY GOES BOUNDING BACK TO THE BUNGALOW...
AL OIL CO
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
NO HARM DONE, LAD-AND YOU, SKIPPY, OFF YOU GO WITH THAT NOTE I GAVE YOU!

Have gone to Globbal Oil in Sydney to stop oil tankers from being sent across the park. Hope to arrange a supply of water for you.
Will return soon,
Ben.
POOR OLD BEN I RECKON THE HEAT MUST HAVE AFFECTED HIM...
HE WASN'T WELL WHEN HE CAME HERE, JERRY, ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN TO HIM WANDERING AROUND ON HIS OWN!

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, SONNY. PITY THE HELICOPTER IS OUT OF ACTION, STILL, WE CAN TAKE THE TRUCK, HE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR...
BUT AFTER DRIVING ACROSS THE PARK...
NO SIGN OF HIM!
MAYBE SOMEBODY GAVE HIM A LIFT!
PLEASE KEEP GOING, JERRY. WE MAY CATCH UP WITH HIM EVEN YET!
YOUR DAD WILL WONDER WHERE WE'VE GOT TO, BUT- OKAY, WE'LL PUSH ON.
AND WHEN THEY REACH SYDNEY...
I EXPECT BEN'S JUST WANDERING AROUND LOST, BUT SOMEBODY MAY HAVE FOUND HIM, SO I'LL CHECK WITH THE POLICE AND THE HOSPITALS.
DROP ME HERE, JERRY. THERE'S JUST A CHANCE HE ACTUALLY GOT TO THE GLOBBAL COMPANY.
OKAY, IT'S WORTH CHECKING, I SUPPOSE. I'LL PICK YOU UP AGAIN LATER SONNY...
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
EXCUSE ME, HAS AN OLD MAN CALLED BEN CALLED HERE THIS MORNING BY ANY CHANCE?
WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
HE HAS GREY HAIR AND A DROOPING MOUSTACHE, AND HE'S WEARING A PATTERNED SHIRT!
OH, YES - HE'S HERE ALL RIGHT, AND HE SAID YOU MIGHT BE CALLING!
HE-HE DID?
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR, A YOUNG BOY AND A LITTLE KANGAROO... VERY GOOD, SIR, I'LL BRING THEM STRAIGHT UP.
YOUR-ER... FRIEND WILL SEE YOU NOW. THIS WAY, PLEASE!
WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON, SKIPPY?

Next week, Sonny meets Nathan Armstrong.



Free! Fighter Planes of World War I.

Watch out everybody!

Puffa Puffa Pete and Sweep are giving away FREE models to everyone who tucks-in to their special packets of Kellogg's Puffa Puffa Rice and Coco Krispies.

There's six different models to make of famous fighter planes — just like those that flew the skies during World War 1.

A Bristol Scout—Sopwith Pup—Albatross D 11—the S.E.5(a), as flown by ace pilot Mannock, with 73 victories to his name. Then there's the D.H.5, plus the German Fokker D8.

Collect all six and stage your own dog-fights!